

Loki, Meet Aries

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Summary: "Miss Aries, Master Draco came home," Kreacher said, panicking slightly. "Kreacher did as Miss Aries said." He looked up at her with bulbous eyes. "Miss Aries in trouble! Master Draco very mad that Miss Aries left."- Loki's stealing Tesseract, war is on the horizon, S.H.I.E.L.D is in uproar, and his little sister broke the statute of secrecy. Just another day in the life of Draco.

1. To New York

****Chapter 1: To New York****

"I thought America was sunnier than this," Aries Malfoy, previously known as Addison Potter, commented, stepping out of the International Wizarding Portkey Point.

Lucius Malfoy looked at his youngest, amusement glinting in his molten silver eyes. "It rains here too, Aries- not just in England," he said. "Come, your brother is waiting for us."

Pouting, the seventeen-year-old hurried after the blonde Lord.

Though they were in a quieter part of the city, Aries could already feel the tell-tale signs that New York was always alive and buzzing just from the endless stream of cars swerving past and the civilians striding, cycling, running past. It made her magic tingle with excitement, as her core tapped into her emotions despite the fact she had visited before. The only dampener was the rain they had arrived to; no pun intended.

"Finally," Draco snapped irritably as they reached the agreed drop off point. "You took your time."

"Draco." Lucius's voice was edged with hard warning that made the twenty-year-old sigh and run a hand through his platinum blonde

hair.

"Sorry," he apologised. "But work's just been really stressful at the moment."

"Next time don't take it out on your sister and I," Lucius forewarned, before letting the matter drop.

"Yes Father," Draco murmured, before turning to his younger sister, a smile forming on his face. Taking this as her moment to jump in, Aries leapt forward into a hug; not for the first time Draco was glad for his training- the girl really could throw herself hard. "Hello short stuff."

Aries pulled back glaring. "I'm not _that _short. You're just freakishly tall."

That was an exaggeration and they both knew it. Draco was only 6ft 3, an inch shorter than their father, whilst Aries stood at her sad 5ft 4. It was easy to say that Aries hadn't inherited her parents' tall genes.

Draco ruffled her hair. "Whatever you say." He turned back to their father. "I take it you're leaving now?"

"Don't sound too pleased," Lucius drawled. "But yes, your mother wishes to leave as soon as possible. The house elves will be bringing over Aries's things."

Draco nodded, whilst Aries stepped forward to hug her father goodbye. Farewells were exchanged before Lucius walked off, leaving Draco and Aries to Disapparate to the penthouse the Malfoy heir had acquired for himself when he first moved to New York.

Aries let go of Draco's hand once they made impact with the penthouse floor, and looked around at the public room. It was much the same as when she had last visited though not the same as the first time she had played guest to her brother's 'humble' abode. It turned out the poor boy hadn't had the time to decorate it according to taste and so Aries and her mother Narcissa had taken it into their own hands and redecorated the entire penthouse. The mother and daughter had been very pleased with their work and threatened Draco with bodily harm if he even dared change a thing. The Malfoy heir had very quickly agreed to do as he was told.

A beeping noise flashed from the weird watch thing on Draco's wrist, making him curse.

"Shit," he swore. "I'm sorry Aries- duty calls."

The girl let out a long suffering sigh. "Fine. Leave your dear sister who you only found three years ago to the mercy of New York."

"Brat," Draco said, shaking his head. "I don't know when I'll be back- don't wait up."

Aries nodded and watched as her elder brother Apparated away.

The ex-Potter walked into the private sitting room and flopped down

onto the dark leather sofa, waving away the house elf that had come to attend to her needs. Staring out the window, across the city, she fell into deep musing.

A lot had changed over the past three years, primarily discovering she was in fact a Malfoy.

As the story went, or at least what they could convene, was that Dumbledore had stolen her as a newborn from the intensive care unit in St Mungo's and fed her a bunch of potions that turned her into Harry Potter's twin; Addison Lily Potter. All of which was extremely dangerous and had a high probability of killing her. When Voldemort offered her new parents and then Harry offered Voldemort, Aries had been placed in the care of Severus Snape whilst Harry was packed off to the muggle world.

Aries had never been all that close to Harry due to the eleven years apart, and then her sorting into Slytherin as well as being the ward of a man he hated with all of his being. There was also the small jealousy that she did not have to suffer the Dursleys like he did and got to grow up with magic. But they had had their good moments and Harry was always ready to murder anybody who had hurt her. It was difficult when they learnt the truth but the two remained on good terms, for that Aries was grateful.

The various potions, enchantments and glamour wore off on her seventeenth birthday and to say Severus Snape was shocked that his adopted daughter was actually his presumed-dead goddaughter was an understatement. The days that followed were spent cursing Dumbledore's name with the Malfoys, family bonding, a little more cursing the old dead coot, erasing a few memories so that she wouldn't be too bored reliving her 4th, 5th and 6th year at Hogwarts and cursing the colour-blind fool some more. There was of course the small matter of telling Harry but that went quickly.

And now she had graduated from Hogwarts, the war was over, Draco moved to America to work for an organization called S.H.I.E.L.D, she was being shipped off to live with him despite being of age and her parents were taking a year off just the two of them, although not necessarily in that order.

After twenty minutes of just sitting, she was bored. So horribly, horribly bored.

Aries knew she wasn't technically allowed to wander off by herself and Lucius and Draco would most likely throw a fit if she did. But she was of age and she never did care much for rules anyway. Decision made, she called for a house elf, or in other words Kreacher, whom Harry had gifted to her the second the creepy elf had taken a liking to her.

Kreacher bowed low, his batty ears sweeping the floor. "Yes Miss Aries?"

"Just a small thing, if that's alright?"

Kreacher nodded his head frantically. "Of course Miss Aries."

"If Master Draco gets home before me, can you tell him I just went out for a bit?" Aries asked.

"Yes Miss Aries," Kreacher said.

"Thank you Kreacher," Aries smiled. "You're dismissed."

Kreacher bowed low again before disappearing with a loud CRACK. She really had to thank Harry later for making sure the contract he had forged between herself and Kreacher meant that the elf didn't answer to her parents nor Draco. It made breaking rules so much easier.

Satisfied she had done all that was needed of her, she strolled out of the penthouse- looking forward to the adventure that lay ahead of her.

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A hundred shops, a museum, an art gallery and gate-crashing an opening ceremony later, Aries found herself bored and just a little bit lost. Although being lost didn't really matter, that was what magic was for. Suddenly, she ran into something solid, hard, and slightly soft. Falling backwards, she cursed in the most ladylike way she could. She looked up and saw a man in a suit who looked about 45 and was carrying what looked a little like a folder.

"I'm sorry, I didn't see you there," he apologised, holding out a hand to help her up.

Gratefully taking the hand, she smiled. "More my fault really." Straightening herself she held out her hand, "Aries."

"Phil," the man said, shaking it. "If you'll excuse me, I have somewhere to be."

Aries nodded, and as the man took off at a walk, she followed. It took a few moments for Phil to realise he was being accompanied. He frowned at her and she shrugged back.

"What? I'm bored and you seem like a nice ticket to entertainment," she explained.

Phil looked like he was about to protest for a moment before a resigned look fell across his face. "You're going to come with me anyway, aren't you?"

"Yep."

Shaking his head, he sighed. "Fine."

Aries grinned and skipped alongside him as he continued at a fast pace. They turned a few block, growing nearer and nearer to Stark Tower, which she was 80% sure they were heading towards. Vaguely she wondered if Tony Stark was home. Draco had warned her about him and said if she was ever to come across him in New York then to turn around and walk in the opposite direction. So, naturally, she was going to make it her life mission _to _meet him; if only to see what was so dangerous.

"So Phil," she said. "You look important, got a nice suit and a weird folder type thing; whatever possessed you to walk four blocks to

Stark Tower when you could've just pulled up right outside?"

"What?"

She frowned. "Am I wrong with Stark Tower?"

"No, you are correct," Phil said, eyeing her almost warily. "Just how did you know?"

"It's the only thing of importance in the area," she said airily, skipping the fact she had read his surface thoughts when they made eye contact a few minutes earlier. "The rest is basically bakeries and coffee shops." She paused. "So?"

"A car, especially mine, is more attention seeking than walking into the building from afar," Phil answered. "That is why."

Aries nodded and had a sneaky suspicion she knew which Phil she was talking to but kept her thoughts to herself. She didn't want to alarm the poor man at her sudden knowledge and it would probably get her taken out and then Draco would be seriously pissed. Especially considering Phil was (if she was correct) his co-worker.

"Do you think Mr Stark's home?" she asked.

"I have a relatively good reason to believe so," Phil answered. "Why?"

"My brother told me that if I was ever to see him then I was to turn around and walk the other way," Aries said truthfully. "So, naturally, I want to meet him."

Phil shook his head and they continued in silence.

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The lift doors opened, allowing Phil and Aries to step into sight just as Tony Stark and a woman Phil had informed her would be called Pepper Potts, to turn round, each nursing glasses of champagne.

"Security breach!" Tony called.

"Mr Stark," Phil acknowledged.

"Phil," Pepper said, smiling.

"Phil?" Tony commented, looking put out. "His first name is Agent."

Pepper ignored him and continued, looking at Aries, "And you must be?"

"A random girl who chose to follow him," Aries replied. "But you can call me Aries."

Phil rolled his eyes, a bemused smile forming on his face, already having grown used to the pureblood's antics in the short walk there.

"Pepper," the woman said. "Come on in, we're celebrating."

"Which is why they can't stay," Tony muttered, walking over to evidently his girlfriend, who had already neared them.

Aries eyed him and said in a manner that certainly did not get her into Slytherin, "What's so dangerous about you then?"

Phil and Pepper just about stifled their laughs as Tony opened and closed his mouth indignantly for a few moments before finally finding his voice.

"Who told you I was dangerous?" he asked.

"No-one," Aries said. "My brother just told me to avoid you at all costs."

"Why are you here then?"

"Because I was bored and Phil seemed to up to something interesting so I followed." She paused and then added, "And I don't like following rules."

Tony paused. "I like you kid," he decided bluntly.

"We need you to look this over," Phil interrupted, holding out the folder thingy. "As soon as possible."

Tony looked at it but made no move to take it. "I don't like to be handed things."

"That's alright because I love to be handed things," Pepper said. "So let's trade." She took the thing whilst handing Phil her glass, before handing it to Tony, taking his glass at the same time. She took a sip before saying, "Thank you."

"Official consulting hours are between eight and five every other Thursday," Tony informed them, still trying to put off the inevitable, which Aries wasn't entirely what it was.

"This isn't a consultation," Phil said, his expression still grave.

"Is this about the Avengers?" Pepper asked before suddenly realising she had made a mistake before awkwardly adding on the end, "Which Iâ€¦I know nothing about."

"The Avengers Initiative was scrapped," Tony said, walking over to a technology covered sideboard. "I thought, and I didn't even qualify anyway."

"I didn't know that either," Pepper inputted.

"Yeah," Tony said, unfolding the folder thing which turned out to be a type of tablet and Aries's eyes watched; whilst she still couldn't necessarily name all of the muggle technology she had found herself quite a talent in it and was always eager to see how more worked. "Apparently I'm volatile, self-obsessed and don't play well with others?"

"That I did know," Pepper muttered, making the corner of Aries's mouth twitch.

"This isn't about personality profiles anymore," Phil said; Aries noted that the poor man was quite desperate.

"Whatever," Tony muttered, "Miss Potts, got a minute?"

Pepper excused herself and padded over to the billionaire, leaving Phil and Aries to their own devices in the entrance to the room. Aries rocked back and forth on her heels.

"I still don't see why I was told to avoid him," she said quietly, allowing the two to have their private moment. She glanced sideways at Phil. "Correct me if I'm wrong and all, and sorry if I am, but are youâ€|"

She trailed off as her eyes locked on to footage of her brother taking down a group of men in black outfits that she personally thought made them look rather foreboding and idiotic; a little like Crabbe and Goyle. But what in the name of Merlin's saggy behind was her brother doing on that computer/hologram thing?!

"What is my brother doing on that thing?" she asked, walking forwards, her eyes staring at the footage before her, absently zooming in on it.

"Your brother?" Tony frowned, looking away from the blue cube.

"Yes, the blonde one who looks a little like me," Aries said impatiently, reading through the text besides it. "But that doesn't explain what he's doing on this."

Phil stepped forward looking nervous, "Aries, what do you know of your brother's job?"

"He's an agent for S.H.I.E.L.D," Aries explained, irritation creeping up behind her usually cheerful personality. "Was recruited after the war, when a scout spotted him taking down a rogue Death Eater that tried to kill me." She turned to him. "And if I'm right, you're Phil Coulson his handler and co-worker."

"Death Eater?" Pepper questioned.

"The Dark Lord's supporters," Aries huffed. "But whatâ€|"

"Dark Lord?" Tony interrupted.

"It's complicatedâ€|"

"Then simplify it," Ton argued.

Aries lost all patience and light bulbs across the room made to shatter as she seethed through her teeth in a way she learnt from her deceased godfather, "Is anyone going to tell me what in the name of Morgana's left nipple my brother is doing on that infernal muggle device?"

They all jumped as the glass exploded and showered to the ground.

Aries's eyes widened and she desperately clawed back in her frustration; she hadn't lost control of her magic like that in a while and it always frightened her when she did because when it did become unleashed it often caused a hell of a lot of destruction. The glade in the Forbidden Forest held testament to that.

"Sorry," she muttered quietly, her hands shaking slightly. She shoved them under her arms in attempt to hide the fact they were doing so, flicking a finger to fix the lights.

"Don't worry about it," Tony mumbled.

"You are correct in all that you say," Phil said carefully. "And the reason your brother's file is on the computer, is because he has been selected to be part of the Avengers. The Avengers Initiative is a group of, superheroes if you like, that has been designed to take down powerful threats such as extra-terrestrials. Such a threat has come along, and as such, the Avengers are being called in."

Aries was perfectly still for a very long time, and the rest of the group watched her silently and apprehensively. Eventually she spoke, and it was a soft tone they had yet to hear from her.

"Is that why my brother was called in this morning?" she asked.

"Yes," Phil nodded.

Aries paused before saying, a little louder than before, "Kreacher?"

A loud crack startled the others as the house elf appeared, making Pepper stifle a shriek and Tony examine him, intrigued by the new creature before him. The elf bowed low, wringing his hands.

"Miss Aries, Master Draco came home," Kreacher said, panicking slightly. "Kreacher did as Miss Aries said." He looked up at her with bulbous eyes. "Miss Aries in trouble! Master Draco very mad that Miss Aries left."

"It's okay Kreacher," Aries assured her house elf. "Do you know where Master Draco is now?"

"No Miss Aries," Kreacher said remorsefully. "Master Draco ran off, muttering about annoying wayward sisters."

Aries cracked a smile. "Thank you Kreacher, you may go."

Kreacher bowed before leaving in the same manner he arrived. The other three occupants of the room were staring at the place he had been.

"What was that?" Pepper asked in a faint voice.

Aries looked up. "My house elf."

"A house elf?" Tony asked, looking almost delighted at the prospect of something else to study.

"A magical creature," Aries answered. "That's bound to serve a witch

or wizard forever unless they are presented with clothes or the bond is transferred to someone else."

Pepper nodded, before kissing Tony on the cheek, whilst putting down her glass. "I'm flying to D.C tonight. You have homework- a lot." She nodded to the two guests. "Phil, Aries, it was nice meeting you."

They watched as the woman left, her hips sashaying left to right as she walked. Phil pulled out his phone and quickly text something.

"Aries, I'm afraid you're going to have to come with me," Phil said. Aries nodded, having already guessed this to be the case. Phil inclined his head towards Tony. "Mr Stark."

Phil strolled towards the lift, and Aries hurried after him, flashing a quick, small smile at Tony, before following him inside the metal moving box. The doors slid closed and Aries withdrew into herself. Time to prepare for angry brothers.

She sighed. It had been a long day.

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><p>AN- I thought it was about time I published this. This is the first chapter (obviously) and there are two more that I've written, and then there's just the final chapter that I need to write. I hope anyone who is bothering to read it, likes it and yeah...**

HazelVex

2. The Avengers Initiative

Chapter 2: The Avengers Initiative

Draco Malfoy sighed as he looked across at his baby sister. They were at the bridge in the helicarrier for S.H.I.E.L.D, preparing to take off and disappear and sitting at the round table just behind Fury's command panels. Aries was playing _Angry Birds _on his phone and getting quite emotionally involved in the game; imagining the pigs were Death Eaters probably didn't help with that. He made a mental note to get her, her own phoneâ€|and of course it would be linked to his own so he could see exactly what she was up to as well as tracking her. Why he didn't put a tracker on her before was ridiculous; she could get into more trouble in one hour than anyone else could in a day.

The fact that she had bumped into his co-worker, a high ranking agent of S.H.I.E.L.D and then _follow _them to Stark Tower and meet Tony Stark and his CEO, all because she was _bored _was not something any sane person would've betted on. Out of all of that, Draco was more pissed that she had gone against his orders and talked to Stark rather than walking in the opposite direction.

He turned his attention to the two men that had just walked in; Steve Rogers and Bruce Banner. He recognised them from their files. Rogers was looking around, wide-eyed in awe whilst Banner was looking around

nervously, trying to find some corner to hide in.

"Gentlemen," Fury greeted.

Draco smirked as Rogers handed the Director a ten-dollar bill; obviously a bet had gone on there. A soft snort made him glance over at Aries who had torn her eyes from the game for a few moments just long enough to see the exchange.

Draco knew that Aries liked Fury, and the two had already settled into a teasing banter despite the fact the girl had only been on the helicarrier for half a day. He on the other hand, was not all too pleased with Fury at the moment for making her an agent, just one rank below himself, that was to work closely with the Avengers. His only consolation was that as Aries had the magical equivalent of a doctorate, she would mostly be working with the medical team. Though he had a sneaky suspicion she would also end up working with the technical team; despite having being brought up in the wizarding world, she was quite talented when it came to technology.

"Sir!" a tech guy cried. "Someone's taken over my computer."

"What?" Director Fury demanded.

"Don't worry, that'd be me," Aries murmured quietly, then her tone turned into an almost whine. "He was taking too long- did you know that by simply ignoring the satellites and just going straight through the Wi-Fi you can search and use the cameras twenty-percent faster?"

Fury just stared at her for few moments and when he finally found his voice he was cut across, making him growl lowly.

"Stuttgart, Germany. 28, Konigstrasse," she interrupted. "87% crossmatch. He's hardly hiding."

Fury's face turned gave as he snapped round to Rogers. "Captain, you're up."

Rogers nodded and walked off.

Draco knew he was going to be called upon the second the single eye fell on him.

"You too Agent Malfoy," Fury ordered. "Drop your sister off with Banner- try to keep her out of trouble."

Draco rolled his eyes at the pout that had appeared on said sister's face. "Come on short stuff- try not to make him angry."

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"They're back," Bruce murmured, his eyes following Loki as he walked past.

Aries nodded mutely, before tearing her own silver eyes away from the Asgardian. "Where'd you think the others are?"

The door slid open and Agent Romanov stepped in, "Doctors, if you would like to follow me."

The two glanced at each other before following the red-head. Bruce looked sideways at Aries, a curious frown creased into his forehead.

"You're a doctor?" he asked.

"In muggle terms," Aries shrugged. "In my world I'm known as a fully qualified Healer."

"You look a bit youngâ€¦"

Aries smirked. "Youngest Healer to ever graduate. I took my courses alongside my N.E.W.T.s."

Bruce nodded, looking suitably impressed if a little confused.

They continued walking in silence as they were led back to the bridge where Rogers and a huge blonde guy in a cape were sitting at the table. Aries's eyes narrowed before noticing Draco in the corner; narrowed eyes turned into a worried frown at the nasty graze along his cheekbone.

"Sit," she ordered, her firm voice betrayed by the slight shake.

Draco did as he was told, already knowing he wouldn't get out of this one, and not wanting to upset his sister further. Aries sat down beside him, her gaze lingering on the graze- it was still bleeding.

"Do you have any other injuries?" she asked.

"Just the one you're staring at," Draco teased but was effectively silenced by her glare.

"Kreacher," she called and the house elf bowed to attention before her. "Can you get a bottle of essence of dittany and a Blood-Replenishing Potion, please?"

"Yes Miss Aries," and the house elf disappeared again.

"Blood-Replenishing Potion?" Draco repeated. "I haven't lost that much blood."

"Shut up," Aries choked, forcing back the emotion behind her voice. "I'm the Doctor here, remember?"

Draco looked at her with pained eyes, a small inkling of what was truly upsetting his little sister but didn't say anything as Kreacher appeared with the required bottles, eagerly handing them to his mistress. Aries smiled and thanked Kreacher before dismissing him and turning her eyes back onto him.

"What was that thing?" Rogers asked, as Aries unscrewed the essence of dittany.

"A house-elf," Draco answered, then seeing their confused expressions added, "Like a servant."

"Tilt your head," Aries ordered softly, the pipette filled with dittany at the ready.

Draco did as he was told and hissed as the stuff was dropped onto his wound, disinfecting and healing it at the same time; new skin growing at record rate. Those around them stared as the graze healed.

"That'sâ€¦that's amazing," Bruce said, leaning forward. "What is that?"

"Essence of Dittany," Aries answered absently, transfiguring a hairpin into a temporary shot glass, pouring in enough potion to fill the glass half-way. She pushed it towards her brother. "Drink it."

Draco downed the potion, almost gagging at the taste. It seemed Aries was correct in her assumption for blood loss as Draco's skin did gain a little more colour. "Happy now, short stuff?"

"I'm not short," she muttered, vanishing her supplies.

"Fury's talking to Loki," Natasha interrupted, just as screens all along the table began to play out what was happening in the Detention Sector.

As the footage finished, they were all silent for a long time; almost disturbed at what they had heard and seen. Loki even seemed like he wanted to be there.

Aries stood up. "I'll leave you guys to it," she mumbled, before making a break for the exit.

Draco stood up to go after her but Natasha grabbed him by his wrist. "Not now blondie. Take it from another girl; she needs some alone time."

Draco glanced back at the exit before resigning himself to what Black Widow said, and sat back down. He just hoped she was right.

"Are you sure the lady should be here?" Thor asked him. "She appeared shaken by thy wound."

"It's not the wound that upset her," Draco murmured. Thor raised an eyebrow. "Three years ago my world was at war- it was aâ€¦traumatic time for all of us."

No-one questioned further.

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Aries ran a hand through her hair from her position in the air vents, a tablet resting against her bent knees. Seeing Dracoâ€¦it brought back unpleasant memories and then way Loki played with Furyâ€¦ The Dark Lord had been somewhat similar in the way he spoke to them all; the two had the same coldness in their eyes. From her time in healing, she knew this was what they called a trigger.

She flicked through the footage they had of Loki, and the information

alongside it. They didn't know all that much about the god, but what troubled her was that in some of the images, his eyes were green. But in the rest, they were blueâ€¦ Aries knew from what she had read that the agents Loki had under his control's eyes were all a light blue-almost luminous. Could it be possibleâ€¦?

A soft POP was the only clue to the agents below her that she had Disappeared.

Her eyes snapped open upon impact with the ground before Loki's glass prison. He turned, a smile growing on his face as he saw her. Aries forced down all of her memories from the war; they would not help her. She sat down cross-legged before the glass and was surprised when Loki followed suit.

"So they sent a young witch to question me further?" he said.

"No," Aries answered. "What they want is not something I am interested in." She zoomed into his eyes, when they were green on her tablet, before turning it round to face him. "Were you aware your eyes are no longer this colour?"

Loki frowned, and for a brief moment his eyes flickered green again.

A small smile tugged at the corner of her mouth and she closed down the tablet. She steeled herself and as Loki's gaze drifted up to her own, she locked on and jumped into his mind.

She knew the only reason she got in was because she had had the element of surprise. Loki had quite the impressive mindscape and she decided to steal a few of his defences and add them to hers later. She ran through the halls looking for the focus point; she needed to know what colour it wasâ€¦or colours. Vaguely she became aware that Loki was beside her; his eyes were the first thing she checked. Green. So inside his own mindscape he could not be controlled; that was good to know.

"_What are you doing in here witch?" he demanded._

"_Proving a theory," Aries answered, sounding a lot more confident than she felt, and came to a halt. "I just need to find your focus point."_

Loki seemed to understand exactly where she was going with her theory and after a few moments of studying her, nodded. "Follow me then witchling."

_Aries hurried after the god, almost having to run to keep up with his brisk pace. The halls were golden with silver runes and engravings decorating them throughout; all the doors were a dark unpolished oak. He led her into a room; in the centre was an emerald green ball butâ€¦ She was right. Wires of blue energy were latched around it and pushing it down; fighting for control. Beside her Loki looked angry at the sight, he knew what it meant just as she did.

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"_I'll do my best," Aries murmured, before tearing herself out of his mind. _

She came crashing back down to reality, and gasping the two tore themselves away from the eye contact. Slowly, Aries pushed herself back up so she was sitting again.

A frightening grin appeared on Loki's face. "Oh little witch, you think that you can save me?"

She shivered, fear running down her spine. Under his cold blue gaze, she made her promise; gathering up all of that Gryffindor strength that she had caught off Harry. "I don't _think_, I _will_."

Taking one last look at Loki, she Disapparated.

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"Draco!" Aries cried, rushing forward to her brother, speaking between panicked breaths. "Draco. It's not Loki. He's being controlled. It's not him."

Draco caught the frantic girl, holding her by the arms as he looked down at her. "Calm down. Tell me what you know."

"His eyes," she said quickly. "I was looking through his file. They've changed. It's not him, Draco. Loki's being controlled."

The blonde steeled himself and nodded. "Come on- the others have to be told. This changes everything, we knowâ€|"

Aries chased after her brother as he half-ran through the corridors- heading straight for the lab, where everyone had congregated, or so said his watch. They walked through the electronic doors to see everyone arguing; talking over each other. The brother and sister could feel the energy coming off of the glowing sceptre in waves, manipulating the others emotions. There's lay unaffected thanks to their flawless Occlumency shields. Never were they more grateful for their lost summer afternoons with their godfather.

"Threatened! I feel threatened!" Tony's voice could be heard saying.

Aries's nerves were already frayed, she hadn't slept, the flashbacks had returned and she couldn't take this too. Not with the silent threat and her resolved promise that had taken the power of a wizard's oath. Unbeknownst to her, her eyes began glowing and across the ship, small things, computers, mugs shook as her magic ran wild.

"ENOUGH!" she screamed.

Everyone fell into stunned silence, as they all slowly turned to see the girl standing there, shaking and her eyes glowing. Draco reached out an arm and pulled her into a side-hug in attempt to reassure her. He should've known she wasn't ready to go back into such an environment. It had taken a long time for her to recover from the war; longer than most.

"Loki's being controlled," the S.H.I.E.L.D agent said calmly. "Thor, his eyes are naturally green, correct?" The Asgardian nodded. "Aries noticed when looking through the files that that has changed. His eyes are blue now; just like Agent Barton and Dr Selvig. We're not

dealing with Loki- we're dealing with whoever is controlling him."

"Agent Malfoy, you may very well be correct," Fury said, "But we cannot make that assumption on eye colour. Loki is a shapeshifter after all. So unless you haveâ€¦"

"I used Legilimency on him," Aries interrupted reluctantly.

"You did what?" shouted Draco, jumping away so he could look better at his sister; overprotective anger burning through his line of sight.

"What's Legilimency?" Natasha asked.

"It's like reading someone's mind," Draco explained. "But a lot more complicated and difficult. Not to mention dangerous if the person you're using it on is a particularly good Occlumens." He rounded on his sister. "And you used it on him _anyway_?" He was not oblivious to how his voice got higher at the end of his question.

"I had to find his focus point," Aries explained hurriedly, wincing under the wrath of her brother. She could only imagine the howler from her parents. "I took him by surprise- it's the only reason I got in. His mindscape is guarded better than Sev's ever was." Everyone except Draco looked on baffled; mindscape really the only word a few of them understood. "His focus point- its naturally green but there's a blue energy surrounding it; the same energy that's coming from the sceptre. He's being controlled. Everything he's doing is not of his own accord."

"Then what do you propose we do?" Fury said.

"We have to break the connection," Draco said. He turned to the only god in the room. "Thor, do you haveâ€¦"

The ship lurched suddenly and violently- throwing all of them to their feet. Hot air blew through every gap- revealing the knowledge fire had exploded somewhere else. The glass panel shattered as Natasha, Bruce and Aries were sent crashing through it and down onto the lower deck but Aries, being lighter, was blow further and a deck lower. Her head collided violently with a metal pipe, grating fell on top of her and she slunk down gasping; twitching.

Back up on the floor the three had been blown off, the others were scrambling to their feet- struggling for what to do as the shock ruptured their systems. Rogers and Tony first up to act; rushing for the exits as Fury stood up, finger in his ear piece.

Draco groaned, pushing himself to his feet, swaying unsteadily. As coherent thought came back to him he froze, desperately searching for a familiar mop of blonde hair. He scrambled towards the broken window and looked down; everything was in chaos. He pulled out his rarely used wand; he preferred to do things wandless; and lay it flat on his palm.

"Point me, Aries Malfoy," he commanded.

The wand spun before pointing directly ahead of him...in the direction of the Hulk's roars. Draco's shoulders slumped forward for

a moment.

"Father is so going to kill me," he mumbled.

* * *

><p>AN- First of all, thank you to all those who have reviewed, followed and favourited; it really means a lot and I'm glad you all enjoyed the first chapter. So as quick summary for this one, Aries has been inducted into S.H.I.E.L.D, discovered Loki is being controlled and had a minor relapse into the time of the war. Oh. And has been knocked into the path of the Hulk. All rounded off with a nice little cliffhanger.**

Review Responses:

Princess Zeramine: I'm glad you liked it, and well, your demands have been answered...

fallenangelsofolympus: First off, I love your name, and I'm guessing you're a fan of PJO/HOO too? Thank you, I'm glad you like it and we'll have to see if it doesn't stop, ever. My updates will literally be whenever I remember. I already have the following chapter written but I'll hold off posting that one until I've written the chapter after, as that one will round off the film, and then its freelance (until 2nd film) should everyone wish for it to continue.

**worldtravellingfly: Thank you! And, your welcome I guess.
;)**

Well, that's that. Please review! It always makes me so happy when the email comes through telling me someone had commented. I'd also like to know what you would think of a pairing, and if there was, who you would choose!

~HazelVex

End
file.